

## NORTHERN TRIBUNE.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1883.

(Continued From First Page.)

extreme rear point of head to forehead 22 inches; from extreme rear point of head to chin 25 inches, from hair to chin 7 1/2 inches, width of lower jaw, 4 1/4 in.; neck, 16 in.; bust, 35 in.; right arm at insertion of deltoid muscle, 12; left arm 11 in.; thigh, 19 1/4 in.; calf of right leg 13.

## THE PRISONER INTERVIEWED.

Between the hours of half past two and half past five Thursday, a TRIBUNE reporter spent the entire time in interviewing the prisoner Warner, of which the following is a verbatim report:

Reporter: I represent a newspaper published in this place, and having heard many rumors in regard to your guilt, I desire your defense, or the explanation of your innocence from your own lips. If you grant the request it will be published in full, and you can have the benefit of it. You can grant the request or refuse it.

Prisoner (cheerfully): Yes, sir, I am glad you called, and I will gladly tell you everything I know.

R. What is your name?  
P. Tillott Comstock Warner.  
R. When and where born?  
P. East Saginaw, August 16th, 1850.  
R. Your nationality?  
P. I am a Yankee.

R. What is your occupation?  
P. Sailor, lumberman and laborer.  
R. Are you a single man?  
P. I am, sir.

R. Was you ever arrested?  
P. Yes, sir, for drunkenness.  
R. For anything else?  
P. Once, on suspicion of theft.

R. Did you ever serve out a sentence?  
P. Only once, 30 days for a drunk, in Detroit.

R. Do you belong to any church?  
P. Was brought up a Methodist; am not a member of any church.

R. Was you ever married?  
P. Once.  
R. Have you a divorce?  
P. No, sir.

R. Do you know the difference between right and wrong?  
P. I don't know.

R. Have you any convictions, on any subject or any principles?  
P. (slowly). Well, I don't know. I never did any wrong, never harmed anybody but myself. I spend all my money for whisky.

R. What is your opinion of the crime committed upon the little girl?  
P. I don't know anything about it; I am a stranger here; I never did any wrong to anyone; I am innocent.

R. The fact existing, some man must have committed rape, and attempted murder. Should he be punished?  
P. Yes. (Emphatically.)

R. Is there any worse crime?  
P. No, sir.

R. Would hanging be too great a punishment?  
P. No, sir, I don't think it would, but all the wrong I ever did was drinking and spending money.

R. How many times have you been married?  
P. Only twice.

R. Are your wives living?  
P. One is; I don't know whether the other is or not. One woman was decent, the other was a prostitute.

R. Did you know she was a prostitute when you married her?  
P. Yes, I supposed she was.

R. Where is your home?  
P. Alpena.

R. How often, and how long, have you been in Cheboygan?  
P. I was here fourteen years ago, and twelve years ago, for a few weeks each time, and now.

R. Did you ever sail to this port?  
P. Yes, sir, many times.

R. Have you an interest in your soul?  
P. I don't know, sir.

R. Do you want anything done for you in that direction?  
P. I don't know, sir, I never did any wrong. I have drank a good deal of whisky, and spent my money. I am innocent.

R. Tell me about your present visit to Cheboygan.  
P. I came here last Monday evening about 8 o'clock.

R. Where was you Monday night?  
P. Slept in a box car at the depot.

R. Well, about Tuesday. What did you do on Tuesday?  
P. (much more seriously). Oh! I was about town, different places.

R. Well, where was you?  
P. Mrs. Wiggins', Mrs. Geary's, Matt Kessler's, Alex McRae, Kriedman's and around town.

R. Am I staying too long, or worrying you?  
P. Oh, no! (taking a chew of tobacco and smiling graciously).

R. (quickly). Tell me plainly where you was between six o'clock and nine o'clock.

Here the prisoner impulsively threw his right leg over his left, clasping his hands; he nervously twitched his feet, which had on only stockings, and his face wore a troubled expression.

P. Well, I don't know, only that I was around town.

R. What place was you at?  
P. I am a stranger here and don't know any one.

R. My friend, you are intelligent. You are accused with this double crime. You have clearly accounted for yourself up to the time when the crime occurred. You can see your defense will not be complete unless you show where you was between 6 o'clock and 9 Tuesday. Now you can do this certainly, if you are innocent and please, come, now, don't dodge or evade, tell me plainly where you was. Remember this will be published as coming from you, and you should not leave out anything that would establish your innocence.

P. Yes, that's so. Well, I was at that fat German's saloon and paid the young man ten cents for a drink I got in the morning.

P. Yes, sir, I am a hard working man.

R. Do you want to send for any of your friends, relatives, or old employers to come here or write here to establish, in addition to what you have said, your character and innocence? If so it can be done, and I will be glad to serve you.

P. No, sir, only I know I am innocent. They have me charged with a crime I never did, never did anything wrong to anyone but myself.

The interview was read to him and he was asked if he wanted to make any corrections, or if he was willing it should go to the public as his own statement, as it was.

P. That's all right, I have nothing further to say.

R. Have you anything more to tell about any matter?

P. No, sir, only I am innocent.

R. Can I do you any favor?  
P. No, well, you know I am innocent, I never harmed anyone but myself.

R. Thank you for your kindness in talking to me so freely. I shall have it published in your behalf. Good day sir.

The above interview was had in the presence of H. J. Miner and Sheriff Harrington.

Justice Fife conducted an inquest over the body yesterday afternoon in the Council room, the jury being composed of the following citizens: Howard Lynn, Moses Duclou, John G. Carr, J. C. Lovelace, M. O'Dell and B. F. Woodard.

Sheriff Harrington was the first witness examined, and testified that between one and two o'clock Friday morning some sixteen or twenty masked men forced their way into the Sheriff's office, in the jail building, a portion of whom clinched him, forced him back into the corner of the room and held him while others went through his pockets and secured the keys of the jail, after which he was still held by a number while the others went and secured the deceased; that there was no one in the party that he recognized; that about four o'clock the same morning he found the body hanging to the railroad crossing sign, on Court street, and cut it down, and that was all he knew of the affair.

Nightwatchman Paquette saw no unusual disturbance on the street in his beat, knew nothing in regard to the death of deceased.

James Lynam, also nightwatch, saw crowds going towards the jail all the evening until twelve o'clock; knew none of the persons only Mr. Langmaid, who lived up that way, and thought he was going home.

Owen Murphy, nightwatch in the upper part of the town, testified that he saw a big crowd around the jail previous to two o'clock Friday morning; it was gathering all the evening; knew none of the persons; there were not so many there at ten o'clock, when he went to the depot, as there were the night previous. The crowd was in no way noisy or threatening; was on the opposite side of the street when the jail was broken into and saw them bring the deceased out, take him up the street, throw a line over a pole and hanged him. Did not recognize any of those engaged.

Wm. Langmaid testified that he resided in the neighborhood of the court house, and on going home about half past eleven o'clock saw a crowd of people on Court street and stopped. Was there about two hours and when the jail was broken into, after which saw a crowd pass out of the jail yard and go down toward the depot. Saw a man hanged to a post and presumed it was the deceased. Was not close enough to the jail to notice whether the crowd was noisy or not, before the jail was broken into.

THE VERDICT.

That the said Till Warner was, on the said 15th day of June, A. D. 1883, hanged and suffocated by means of a rope in the hands of persons to these jurors unknown.

THE CRISIS.

The week fraught with so many tremendous realities to Cheboygan is closing, but fruits of momentous occurrences remain. It is useless to reason with a cyclone, unless you are at a safe distance, and to counsel graceful action to those contending with desolating fires is more easily done than to suppress the volcano that belches forth. Those who thoroughly investigated the matter and are sure of Warner's innocence; those who are honestly opposed to capital punishment in any case; those who did all in their power to prevent the lynching; those who are perfectly sure their daughters could be as brutally treated, and subjected to as exquisite torture and refined cruelty as was Nettie Lyons, and that they would under such an excruciating ordeal oppose the hanging of the guilty fiend, have a full right to speak in severest condemnation of the hanging. But those not included in the above, those who at any time used such expressions as—the guilty one should be hung—hanging is too good for

him—he deserves the severest punishment, are somewhat embarrassed in unqualified censure. Some say the lynching is unpardonable, and the leaders should be served in the same way; their position is simply unanswerable. Some say the man should have been sent to the penitentiary for life, which is, in the language of the Detroit Evening News, "a living death, more horrible than hanging." If "more horrible than hanging" why are you so good as to plead for this "more horrible" and "living death." Is not hanging severe enough? And if life-long servitude is severer punishment and a "more horrible" death why are criminals such fools as to prefer the "more horrible" death? Any tough penitentiary bird would walk around the world and enter a prison to stay as long as Methuselah lived rather than endure the milder remedy 20 minutes. Some say if it had been done judiciously it would have been right. Such a thing could not be done judiciously in Michigan. Jesus Christ was crucified judiciously, and Jere Dunn and ex-Congressman Thompson were judiciously approved, and some say a mistake was made in each case. The fact is there is no law in Michigan that punishes rape commensurate with the crime, and the uncertain issues of criminal cases before the law make a lynching possible under the most aggravating circumstances. In Iowa, Michigan, Illinois, and all the states in the Union, there should be more certain remedies for the repression and punishment of crime, and the problem is the most difficult for the political Solons of this age to solve. Every man should have a fair trial. Every punishment should be legally inflicted, and lynch law is the most terrible ruler on earth, and should be discarded by every community desiring the welfare of virtue, good society and the surest safety.

W. C. MOORE returned home from Chicago last evening.

MRS. S. J. LOWES has gone to Sault Ste. Marie on a visit, to be absent several weeks. She is worthy of a happy visit.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES VANDERBILT, of Mount Morris, N. Y., arrived last evening to visit their sons, Barton J. and Wm. T. and families.

Unforeseen circumstances will prevent the band from accompanying the excursion to morrow on the steamer Keweenaw. The boat, however, will leave her dock, as announced, at 9:30 a. m. and all arrangements will be carried out as anticipated, except the presence of the band. Fare for the round trip, 50 cents.

Odd Fellows made a fine appearance in their attendance upon diylae service last Sunday eve at the opera building, not because of costume (for they were in simple dress), but because they are a fine body of men. To appear at the different churches exhibits a broad, liberal spirit, without which one cannot be a true Odd Fellow. The outside world knows little of the great work accomplished by these men, who have vowed everlasting allegiance to humanity and whatever concerns it, especially to administer relief unto the suffering. By the bedside of the dying, in the homes of sorrow where the widow is anguish stricken, and the orphan is helpless, by the side of the tempted and fallen brother, and near to the needy, distressed, homeless and despairing ones you meet the Odd Fellow with his words of kindness, sympathy and affection, and his hands full of bread, clothing, education, friendship and strength, to do good quietly and effectually, simply because it is and forever will be right to do good.

We asked the privilege of passing through the superb residence of Dr. T. A. Perrin, and it was granted. The building has come into existence like the professional character of the owner, who occupies a proud position in the medical fraternity, its growth has been slow, steady and certain, until it now stands in the front, as a solid, permanent structure. The rooms are large enough to suggest a generous heart, so well planned as to show practical wisdom, so conventionally arranged and embellished as to exhibit good taste and a study of comfort. The house contains parlor, sitting room, dining room, hall, two bed rooms, kitchen and pantry on the first floor, with ceiling ten feet. On the upper floor, five bed rooms, sitting room and bath room, ceiling nine feet. There is a good cellar under the whole structure. There are two verandas facing southeast and one looking eastward. There is a splendid view of the river, lake and town. The house was built by one of our very best citizens, with honest money, and an honor to us all. This capacious structure is to be presided over by Mrs. T. A. Perrin, a lady of culture and refinement, as worthy of an elegant mansion as any lady in Michigan. Possession taken next Monday week.

The trees recently planted around the county grounds are all putting out handsomely and give indications of a healthy growth.

The Michigan Central is about to issue a circular advising the traveling public to always leave cars by the front door and to enter from the rear. A suggestion that if universally complied with would save considerable annoyance.

Try Boggs' Soap at L. E. Detrow's.

Lost or Stolen.

A bay pony, small white streak on forehead, heavy hair on fetlocks, right foreleg crooked at fetlock. Missing since Friday 5th inst. I will pay a reward of five dollars to any person who will bring her to me, or put her in S. Baker's yard. TERENCE McGRANE.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings next, the teachers and pupils, assisted by local talent, will present the pleasing comedy, entitled "School." Considerable attention has been given to the preparation of this play and we feel satisfied that the public will appreciate the object for which it is presented. The school grounds are in a very primitive condition, totally devoid of anything in the way of ornamentation, and very uneven. It is the earnest desire of the teachers to do all they can towards beautifying the premises by drawing earth to fill up the hollows, laying out flower beds, walks etc. To inculcate in the minds of pupils an appreciation of the beautiful, is as much the part of their education as reading or writing. Pleasing surroundings tend to this desideratum.

If you want the best of lime, cement, calcined plaster, hair, brick, land plaster, salt, oats, hay, wood, hard coal, blacksmiths coal or steamboat coal, go to W. & A. McArthur's dock, foot of Main st., everything warranted to be of best quality, prices way down.

## IMPORTANT!

If True.

And to prove the Truth of it you have only to call at

## HEMPSTEAD'S

And examine goods and prices and you will find

The Cheapest Cashmere,  
The Cheapest Silks,  
And the Cheapest Dress Goods,  
The Cheapest Line of Gloves,  
The Cheapest Line of Hosiery,  
The Cheapest Line of White Goods,  
The Cheapest Corsets.  
And Finally the Cheapest

## DRY GOODS

Of any and all Kinds to be found in Cheboygan.

New Goods received this week,  
New Goods received every week.  
And all old goods still sold at a great sacrifice to close out stock.

Don't forget the place, one door south of Grand Central Hotel.

H. M. HEMPSTEAD.

Cheboygan, April 3d, 1883.

E. SPILLER.

PAINTER & PAPER-HANGER,  
Third St., Cheboygan, Mich.  
may 12-3m

## Rooms to Rent.

Suitable for a small family. Situated near the depot, opposite C. Mills grocery store. Terms reasonable. Some choice lots for sale, small payment down, balance to suit purchasers. Apply to C. Mills or GEORGE NORTON.

## Proposals For Street Work.

Sealed proposals will be received until noon, Tuesday, June 26th as follows:

1st. For the grading of Seymour street, between Main street and the railroad, also of Cuyler street between Seymour and Taylor Sts.

2nd. For graveling and repair of the Duncan Bay road from the eastern terminus of Fifth St. West Duncan, to the corporation line, also for the graveling of Fifth street, West Duncan.

Specifications of the material to be furnished and work to be done will be left with the village clerk where they may be examined on and after Wednesday June 20th inst. Proposals will be made separate for the two sub-divisions, that is one proposition for all the work under 1st subdivision, and one for that under 2nd as above. Proposals will be sealed and addressed "Village Clerk, Cheboygan. Proposals for Grading Streets." The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Cheboygan, June 15th, 1883.

J. B. McARTHUR.

H. A. BLAKE,

Committee on Streets and Sidewalks.

## Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT REED CITY, MICH.

June 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Cheboygan County, at Cheboygan, on Tuesday July 31st, 1883 viz: Nathaniel Louney, Homestead entry No. 5561 for the S 1/4 of a W 1/4 and a W 1/4 of a E 1/4 section 6, town 28 n. range 3 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Lang, of Burr Lake, Joseph Shenoque, of Pellston, Benager J. Tripp, of Pellston, Paul Non-quesqua, of Pellston.

EDWARD STEVENSON, Register.

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